FOR THE BENEFIT OF

The TYTHE and TAX CLUB.

CUP 21 g 37/33

On FRIDAY February 28, 1794, will be performed,
The COMICAL TRAGEDY of

LONG FACES,

Prepared by a herd of WOLVES in Sheep's Cloathing,
Under the direction of a gang of

CUT-THROATS,
PLUNDERERS, and ASSASSINS,

When they and their deluded Followers are a Second time, by a decree of

NEBUCHADNEZZAR

KING OF BABYLON.

To call upon their God
To bleſs their ARMS and ſanctify their CRIMES:
He being when laſt Called upon
either Talking, or Purſuing, or on a Journey, or peradventure Sleeping,
and muſt (now) be AWAKENED.

It is expected they will then cry out much louder than heretofore, and cut themſelves with knives, & lancets, after the manner of *Baal's Prieſts*. 1 Kings c. 18.

The Friends of Mankind are deſired at the ſame time, to

PRAY EARNESTLY TO THE GOD OF ELIJAH,

to continue his protection and aſſiſtance to the *Righteous* in their own defence to "abate the pride, aſſuage the malice, and confound the devices," of the cruel and tyrannical *Butchers* of the human race, and to humble their Iron hearts to ſpeedy terms of PEACE and SUBMISSION.

"Hearken O ye Hypocrites!"

"Is not this the faſt that I have choſen? to looſe the bands of wickedneſs, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppreſſed go free, and that ye break every yoke?----Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are caſt out to thy houſe? when thou ſeeſt the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyſelf from thine own fleſh?" *Iſaiah* lviii. *v.* 6 7.

WHICH OF THESE THINGS HAVE YE DONE?

And which of theſe things have the *French* not done? Ye vile Hypocrites! ---------Ye infatuated Monſters! How dare ye approach the Throne of Him whoſe grand precept is *Peace and good-will to all Men*, (your *hearts* being filled with *wickedneſs* and *deceit*, and garments dyed with *blood*,) to implore Divine aſſiſtance for the deſtruction of *thoſe* who have faithfully and effectually executed all theſe ſacred *commands?* Ceaſe then, ye impious wretches! hide your *guilty* heads, in your own confuſion! Sue for PEACE, and crave Mercy from an offended Deity, leſt that *vengeance* overtake you, which your manifold ſins, have ſo long and juſtly merited.

"Blaſt their deſigns great GOD of hoſts:
Nor let thy Creatures fall
Unpitied victims at ambitions ſhrine.